

YOUNG BARONET DROWNED ON WOMAN'S DARE

Sir Denis Anson Leaps From
Boat Into Thames at
Midnight.

BANDSMAN LOST IN
TRYING TO SAVE HIM

Son of Russian Ambassador
Also Narrowly Escapes
Watery Grave.

MR. ASQUITH'S SON
AND WIFE IN PARTY

Boatmen Tell of Their Many
Merry Pranks on
Launch.

Special Cable Despatch to The Sun.
LONDON, July 3.—A gay midnight river party ended in a tragedy in the small boat of Friday morning when the young Baronet Sir Denis Anson and a bandsman by the name of Mitchell, who tried to rescue him, were drowned in the Thames off Battersea Church, while the young Count Constantin Benckendorff, a son of the Russian Ambassador, who went to the aid of the two others, had the narrowest kind of an escape. Much of the story remains to be told, but the main outlines are as follows:
Young Benckendorff hired a large steam launch from Hampton Court to pick up a party at Westminster Bridge for a midnight trip to Kew and back. According to the story which the skipper told to the owner of the launch the party consisted of about fourteen women and men. All were in evening dress and there was an orchestra of seven musicians and three waiters. Provisions for supper were placed aboard the launch at 12:30 A. M.

It was a very lively party and they danced and sang all the way to Kew except when they were sitting on the deck at an al fresco supper. On arriving at Kew the boat turned and proceeded toward Westminster. The party continued in a gay and festive spirit, and although there appeared to be plenty of fun and skylarking there was no untoward conduct, according to the skipper, until the boat was approaching Battersea Bridge.

Dared Him to Jump In.
At this point Sir Denis Anson got on the bridge and announced that he proposed to take a header into the water. Capt. White of the launch prevented him from doing this and requested the baronet to leave the bridge, which he did, but when he reached the deck some of the women chaffed Sir Denis and he then walked down the deck to an opening near the engine room, put his hands over his head and before the engineer, who thought the thing was a joke, could prevent him, dived overboard.

Sir Denis swam a few strokes and then suddenly showed signs of being in difficulty. One of the members of the orchestra named Mitchell jumped overboard but was carried off by the strong tide. Then Count Benckendorff jumped in. He was soon in trouble, but was rescued by a boatman in an exhausted condition after the others had disappeared under the water.

The party is believed to have come from a performance of the Russian opera at Drury Lane. It included Raymond Asquith, son of the Prime Minister, and his wife; Jasper Ridley, brother of Viscount Ridley and brother-in-law of Count Constantin Benckendorff; Mrs. Ridley, Edward Horner and Claude Russell.

A further account by the skipper shows clearly that the tragedy was the result of a "dare." The skipper says he heard women talking to Sir Denis Anson and some of them said: "You dare not go to Kew, Denis."

Capt. White took no particular notice of the chaff until he heard a splash, when he learned that Sir Denis was in the water. He turned the boat as quickly as he could and he then heard two other splashes.

The mate of the launch says: "I noticed that Sir Denis was being chaffed by the women and when I saw him stand up on a seat in the top of the cabin I pulled him back. A woman had hold of his hand at the time. Some one said, referring to me: 'Chuck him in the water, Denis.'"

Jumped to Rescue Him.
The mate goes on to describe how Sir Denis came down from where he was standing, climbed the ridge pole and ran to a seat on the starboard side, whence he jumped into the water. The mate knew several life buoys. When Anson was seventy-five yards away he cried out, "Quickly." "Then I heard a shout of 'Don't do it, Mitchell,' but the bandsman had jumped overboard and started to swim toward Anson.

"The party was then very much frightened and the women screamed. Count Benckendorff then plunged to the aid of the two others and at the same time a watchman from the Chelsea power station came up in a boat. He reached the Count, who shouted, 'I am all right; where are the others? Look after them.' The boat went on and I dragged the Count into the launch."

The captain further indicated the gaiety of the party by saying that some of the women during the trip walked around the "water board" of the launch's ledge, which was less than a foot in width.
Jasper Ridley said, in telling of the

COLONEL QUILTS THE OUTLOOK TO WAR ON WILSON

Writes to Abbott That First
Duty Is to Direct Pro-
gressives.

"ADMINISTRATION HAS
BROUGHT DISHONOR"

Believes He Should Combat
"Mistakes" in Foreign
Policies.

FIGHT TO OUST BOSSES
WILL BE CONTINUED

New Legislation Has Worked
Hardship on Business,
He Declares.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt has resigned as contributing editor of the Outlook.
Since his return from South America the former President has not spent much time in his editorial sanctum and this fact, taken with the present condition of his health and the pressure of his political activities, has caused him to quit his editorial duties altogether.

The following statement was issued last night by Lawrence Abbott of the Outlook:
"The following letters not only announce the retirement of Mr. Roosevelt from his editorial connection with the Outlook but outline his plan of political activity in the coming campaign."

Sagamore Hill, Oyster Bay, June 29, 1914.
MR. DEAR MR. ABBOTT: I hope I need not tell you how very deeply I have appreciated my connection with the Outlook during the last five years. You may perhaps recall what I wrote at the outset of this connection in giving my opinion of the Outlook and the reasons why I was glad to be connected with it. My experience during these five years has justified every word I then wrote. It has been a help—indeed I may say it has been an inspiration—to be associated with you and my other colleagues in the work of the Outlook. If I had been able to be, as I expected to be, a man entirely removed from all participation in active politics, nothing would have given me keener pleasure than to keep on in the future exactly as in the past.

Must War on Bosses.
But the developments of the last three or four years have rendered it imperative that I should take a more or less active part in trying to secure in the nation and in the several States the triumph of those principles embodied in the Progressive platform of 1912. Whatever I can do, for instance, to aid in the elimination of men like Mr. Penrose, Mr. Murphy and Mr. Barnes from control of our political life I must do. In addition, I now feel that I am in honor bound to stand in strong opposition to the Administration. I feel that as regards our international relations the policy of the present Administration has meant the abandonment of the interest and honor of America. Furthermore, I feel that within our own boundaries the course pursued by the Administration has meant the abandonment of every sane effort to secure the abatement of social and industrial evils. Its legislative and executive programme has brought about grave industrial depression and suffering to business men, farmer and wage worker alike, although perhaps most of all to the wage worker.

Having to do with this political work, it has become impossible for me to give the time necessary to carry out my duties as a member of the editorial staff of the Outlook. Accordingly, with the deepest regret, I hereby resign from that position. I am most sincerely sorry to surrender my editorial connection with the Outlook. My personal connection with you and your colleagues will always remain one of close and intimate friendship. If you care to have me do so I shall be glad to continue as a special contributor to the Outlook, giving you during the coming year a series of articles on social and industrial subjects of current interest. Faithfully yours,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
DR. LYMAN ABBOTT, Editor, the Outlook, 287 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

"THE OUTLOOK COMPANY,"
287 Fourth Avenue, New York.
June 30, 1914.

"MY DEAR MR. ROOSEVELT: With undiminished affection for you, with undiminished loyalty to the principles for which you stand, I recognize with you the necessity for your action.
"The Progressive party is the organic representative in America of a great human movement. Throughout the world the people are demanding a more direct and controlling share in government and a better measure of social justice. With that demand the Outlook was in sympathy long before the Progressive party was organized, and because of our sympathy you accepted our invitation when you retired from the Presidency. Your endeavor to bring the Republican party into line with this movement succeeded

despite the apparently successful opposition of those who control its political machinery. The election of 1912 proved that the rank and file of that party understood and believed in you. Of the Progressive party, into which they followed you, you are, whether you will or no, the inevitable leader.
"But history has abundantly demonstrated the truth that no man can be both the leader of a great political party and an editor of an independent journal. The demands of the political campaign and of the editorial office are inconsistent. Our intimate affection has increased the affection and esteem of all your associates for you; the events of the past five years have increased our faith in the righteousness and ultimate success of the principles of which you are America's greatest interpreter. I am especially glad, as are all my associates, to be assured by you that you will continue as a special contributor, to use the columns of the Outlook as your chief means of interpreting those principles through the printed paper. Sincerely yours,
LYMAN ABBOTT.
"HON. THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
Sagamore Hill, Oyster Bay, N. Y."

As indicated by the foregoing letters, Mr. Roosevelt will contribute to the Outlook during the coming year a series of exclusive special articles, the first of which is entitled, "The People and Judge Made Laws." This will be followed from time to time by other articles from his pen on important questions of domestic and international interest.
Became Editor in 1909.
Col. Roosevelt became an editor of the Outlook in March, 1909, his first article appearing the Saturday after he left the White House. Dr. Lyman Abbott said at the time that the Colonel and the Outlook had been cooperating unconsciously for years, and that in the future they would cooperate consciously.

At the same time Lawrence Abbott declared emphatically that Col. Roosevelt's contract did not require the magazine to agree with him implicitly on all matters of editorial policy, nor did it require the Colonel to agree with the Outlook. Mr. Roosevelt's introductory article was on "Why I Believe in the Kind of Journalism for Which the Outlook Stands." One of the things he said he admired about the Outlook was its "fine scorn of untruth in every form."

As a contributor Col. Roosevelt wrote mostly on politics and economics, although he occasionally turned his hand to religious topics. In the Outlook columns he defended his course in bolting the Republican party and explained the purposes of the Progressive party. In general the Outlook has supported the Colonel's political reforms. No announcement of his salary was ever made.

BUTTE I. W. W. LEADER
STABS SOCIALIST MAYOR

Wounded Official Shoots and
Mortally Injures Assailant;
Desperate Battle in Office.

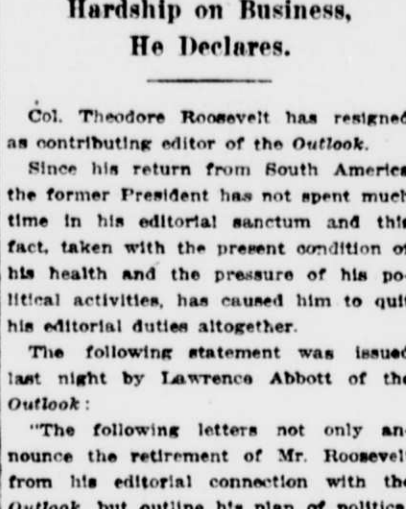
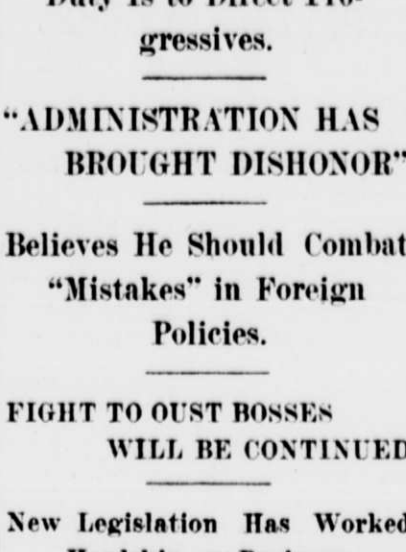
BUTTE, Mont., July 3.—Lewis J. Duncan, the Socialist Mayor of Butte, was stabbed three times this afternoon by Erik Lantala, an infuriated leader of the I. W. W.

The attack was made in the Mayor's office. A struggle ensued, in which Mayor Duncan shot Lantala and inflicted mortal injuries. The assailant is also a leader of a band of "rebel" miners, chiefly composed of Finns.

Lantala's gang objected to the presence in Butte of Frank Aaltonen, one of the editors of Työmiehi, a daily Finnish paper published at Hancock, Mich. Aaltonen in his reports has opposed the I. W. W. and rebel miners. He was warned to leave Butte, and an attempt was made to assassinate him.

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She admitted that she had eavesdropped with a dictograph, listening with every nerve at strain while the doctor talked to women patients. But she was clear and emphatic in her statement that she knew nothing about the murder of Mrs. Bailey and that she was in bed with her night clothes on when the shot was fired through a window of the doctor's office at the moment when the doctor had a hand on Mrs. Bailey's shoulder bidding her good-by.

In an anteroom of the court the witness who is responsible for bringing Mrs. Carman into the case so definitely was waiting, George Golder, a farmer and teamster, tall, gaunt, unshaven, careless as to personal appearance. There is no reason to think that he has a grudge against Mrs. Carman, or anybody else for that matter.

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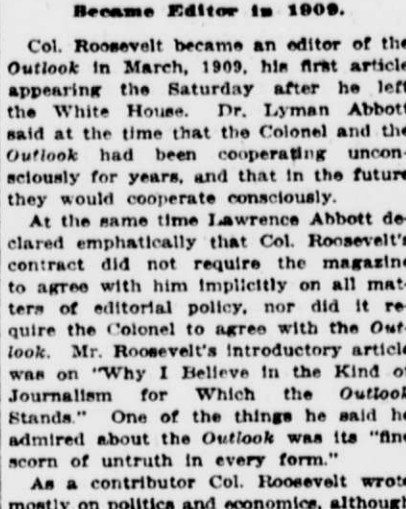
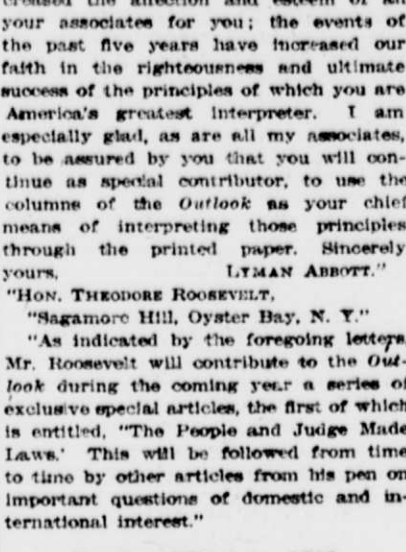
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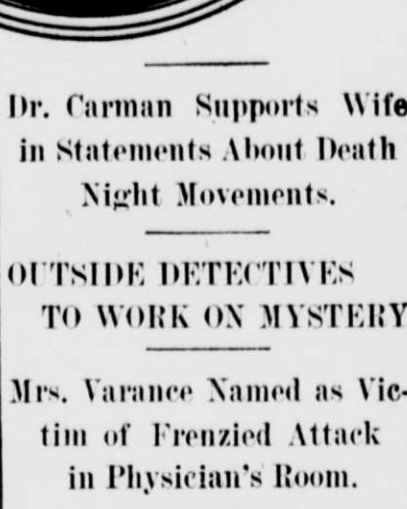
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Dr. Carman Supports Wife
in Statements About Death
Night Movements.

OUTSIDE DETECTIVES
TO WORK ON MYSTERY

Mrs. Varance Named as Vic-
tim of Frenzied Attack
in Physician's Room.

women patients, her movements on the evening of the murder and her whereabouts at the time Mrs. Bailey was shot.

The inquest was attended by perhaps 150 persons. Fifteen witnesses were called, of whom the most important were Mrs. Carman, Dr. Carman and Golder, the farmer. Dr. Carman's testimony reflected in no way upon his wife as being connected with the murder.

Coroner Corcoran Norton sat on the bench and District Attorney Smith was the only cross-examiner. With Mr. Smith sat Sheriff Pettit, Chief of Police Roland Lamb and Assistant District Attorney Weeks, all of whom have been working on the case ever since Dr. Carman notified the police an hour or so after the murder. Mrs. Carman followed her sister on the stand and was questioned from 4:30 until 5:30.

She began by describing her movements the day of the shooting. She missed a 9 o'clock train to Brooklyn in the morning, she said, but took the next train; went to a department store, to a jeweler's, lunched in Manhattan, spent some time in a department store, and eventually took a train which landed her here at 7 o'clock in the evening.

She went straight home, she said, and ate a small supper, and remembered that then she wore the same clothes as those she wore at the inquest.

During supper she opened the door for one patient of her husband's, but immediately after supper went to her room, disrobed, and lay on the bed until she heard the confusion which followed the murder. She heard the noise made by the murderer, she said, but is not sure whether she heard the shot, or the crash of the window glass which directly preceded this.

"Then I heard my mother and sister rush out into the hall," continued Mrs. Carman. "I ran out in the hall, looked